



SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1920

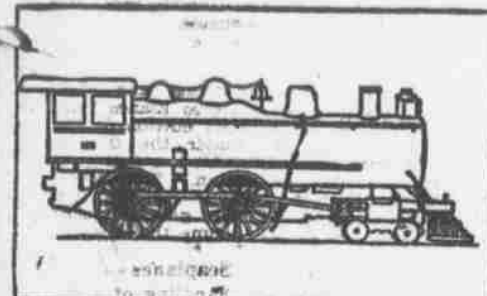
Measured Your Mind Yet? It's a New and Funny Game; Tests Mental Ability

Pick Out Absurdities in Twenty-Four Pictures in Three Minutes and You Win.

By Marguerite Dean.

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HAVE you played the new game of measuring your mind? It's more fun than the ouija board and a hundred per cent. more sensible. You can find out just how to play it in the new book, "Measuring Your Mind," written by Dr. M. B. Trabue and Frank Parker Stockbridge and published by Doubleday, Page & Co. Dr. Trabue, who is an assistant professor at Columbia University, has measured the minds of tens of thousands of school pupils, and during the war performed a like



WHAT IS WRONG IN THESE PICTURES?

operation on more than a hundred thousand soldiers and on many men in the Aviation Service of the U. S. A. Not only the army but many of our leading colleges and many employers of labor have made serious use of the new psychological tests or mind-measurement for determining, instead of merely acquired knowledge, actual mental ability—quickness of thought, co-ordination, accuracy, keen perceptions, general knowledge, common sense, logic, memory. Out of the many tests and experiments of scientists Dr. Trabue has collected some thirty "mentimeters," as he calls them, which have a broad general application and may be used by any group of persons with pleasure and profit. Printed forms of the test blanks, with directions for their use and for scoring, can be obtained from the original publishers, but there are a few samples of the "intelligence yardsticks" which you can try on the family after dinner.

For instance there are the "pictorial absurdities," a few of which are reprinted in this article, from "Measure Your Mind." The thing that is wrong in the picture should be checked with a "v." In the complete test there are twenty-four of these "absurdities" for the detection of which only three minutes are allowed. The person of average ability sees from 11 to 17 "wrong things" in this time.

Another interesting test for intellectual capacity is in "word discrimination." You have exactly one minute apiece to give, in writing, at least one real difference between such pairs of words as the following:

What is the difference between:
A man and a fish?
A snake and a fly?
A lion and a mouse?
An eagle and a chicken?
Roses and china?
A balloon and an airplane?

In the complete test, as given by Dr. Trabue in "Measure Your Mind," there are twenty-four such questions, and a person of average ability should get from ten to sixteen right.

Maxims of a Modern Maid

By Marguerite Moore Marshall

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Once a man took a ninety-nine-year lease on a girl's heart, but now of every love affair it is written in the bond: "Tenancy terminated at will."

"Who? What? Who?" say the political owls. And Echo, a woman, answers those who old birds, "Hoover!"

The man who doesn't marry is a foolish sport; the man who does is a sporting fool.

The real, "new woman" is the one who can argue and argue and keep her temper still.

"A policeman's lot is not a happy one," according to Gilbert; but, according to the news, a policeman's "lot" may be more than most of us know how to earn.

A awful thought for to-day: Somebody is boosting the price of something another empty-sleep per cent.

A bear with a sore head is a Polyanna of cheerfulness and good temper compared to a man with a cold in the head.

In America one wife is the legal limit, and, according to her husband, she is often the financial, temperamental and culinary "limit."

No woman's married life is so happy as she pretends it is when she visits her relatives.

If Madame Roland were alive to-day she might revise her most famous utterance as follows: "Oh, Personal Liberty, what crimes are committed against thy name!"

Especially vice crusading covers a multitude of drinks.

The Evening World Daily Magazine

Can You Beat It!

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By Maurice Ketten



Unique Shoe Decorations To Grace Milady's Feet



PARIS fashion decrees that New York girls should show more speed. They have sent us something unique in shoes, and we may soon expect to see friend Gentleman Escort equipped with spurs. The feathers used for ornamentation are seen on both high and low shoes. New York girls have been told by authorities on such subjects that they have pretty ankles, and the feathery ornamentation is expected to accentuate their beauty.

The Evening World Ouija Editor Asks

What is the Best Age for a Girl to Marry?



Write your answer to-day to The Ouija Editor, The Evening World, New York City.

Here are some of the answers to yesterday's question: "Would you kiss a girl who had painted her lips?"

James Flynn, Brooklyn: I would

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCordell

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"I AM not a Bolshevik, nor the seventh son of a seventh son of a Bolshevik," remarked Mr. Jarr gloomily as he hastened through his morning meal; "but a day will come when we salary slaves will revolt and refuse to do time any longer in the prisons of commerce!"

Mrs. Jarr sniffed. "You might get a little time off for good behavior if you'd only get up when you are called," she said icily. "Is it saving daylight lying in bed and saying, 'Oh, it's an hour earlier than the right time?'"

"Well, no matter," grumbled Mr. Jarr. "Saving daylight doesn't save any work for me."

"Please don't try to convince me any of you men kill yourselves with work at that old office!" Mrs. Jarr interrupted. "I've been there, and I've seen you all. There is an old saying, 'Man's work is from sun to sun.' Perhaps it means farmers; it doesn't mean office workers or people with trades, I'm sure. They work eight hours, these days. And as for the other part of the saying, 'But woman's work is never done.' I'm sure it doesn't mean the work of women domestics these days—do if it is never done it is because it is never begun!"

"As I was trying to say," Mr. Jarr went on, not heeding his good lady's interruption, "I'm tired of doing time in a business prison. Why couldn't I stay at home at my ease and let some of the underlings telephone me from the office as to how things are going on and consult with me as to what they should do? The boss does that when he feels like it."

"That would be fine!" said Mrs. Jarr scornfully. "Having you cluttering up this house with your old invoices and bills of lading and drafts at sight f. o. b., and all that stuff I hear you talking about at that old office!"

"But I'm not talking of working here in these apartments!" said Mrs. Jarr. "Mrs. Kittling's apartments upstairs? Would you find escape from your business prison in a bond divorcee's company?"

Mr. Jarr took the remark calmly. He had small penchant for blondes. But he did say that he was thinking of a suburban estate with a detached

library for his business affairs, and all that sort of thing.

"When you are wishing for that much for yourself, wish for something for me!" Mrs. Jarr replied impatiently. "But you are like all the rest of the men, only thinking of your own pleasures!"

"I was only thinking of my own work, and trying to make it more or less pleasant," ventured Mr. Jarr mildly.

"Well, I can only say you'd be a nice one trying to work home, this home, any home!" said Mrs. Jarr. "And, as you have not the ordering of the matter at all, I don't see why you harp on it!"

"That is the curse of the present system of business economy, and a time is coming," began Mr. Jarr.

"Don't start talking about economy!" Mrs. Jarr interrupted. "I'm sick of the word! And as for a time coming, the time has come for you to hurry down to your office—you are late as it is!"

And Mr. Jarr got him gone.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

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1. What made the first balloon ascent?
2. What animals are subject to the disease known as scab?
3. By what name are starches, sugar, gums and similar foodstuffs known?
4. What are ropes made of that are required to float?
5. What is the first month of the Jewish year?
6. In what city was the first actual bank founded?
7. What is the standard coin of Spain?
8. Which is the greatest petroleum producing district in the world?
9. What is the largest inland sea in the world?
10. By whom was "The Entomologist" painted?
11. What American statesman brought about the purchase of Alaska?
12. What is the name of the parts of an airplane that cause it to ascend and descend?

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.
1. Montgolfier Bros.; 2. Sheep; 3. Carbohydrates; 4. Cotton; 5. March; 6. Venice; 7. Peseta; 8. Baku, Russia; 9. Captain; 10. Titian; 11. William H. Edwards; 12. Alarcon.

Overalls and Their Places

If We Can Get Along Without Cocktails We Can Do Without Swallow Tails.

By Neal R. O'Hara.

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A COUPLE of weeks ago the rich guys put on overalls to settle the railroad strike. Now they're putting 'em on again to settle their own strike. Formal morning wear is now a pair of denims and a full dinner pail. Correct afternoon attire is a pair of denims and an empty dinner pail. Evening dress consists of overalls and a lantern. Every overalls club is a club at the profrater's head. A month ago men wore overalls to dig out sewers and ditches. Now they're wearing 'em to dig into



Gen. Overalls Has Given the Razz to the Clothing Profiteers.

The Clothes Trust's profits. Overalls are a bigger hit than "Over There." And they won't come off till price is lower here. Blue is the fashionable color for men's clothes now—blue denim. For the first time Capital and Labor are on the same side—which is inside of overalls. A guy that puts on an \$80 suit to-day is a scab that's been bled. If you aren't putting on overalls you're putting on airs—that's the way they look at things now. America's been getting along without stuff that's Taylor-made in Kentucky. And now it can get along without stuff that's tailor-made elsewhere. To-day we've got the Overall Blues.

No reason why overalls aren't appropriate in society as they are in a sewer. A smart dresser can do without a stiff shirt if he's got a stiff collar. And if we can get along without cocktails we can do without swallow tails. No matter how swell the function, the overalls the guests put on are as good as the rags the jazz band puts over. If a dance band is going to perspire through an evening, he'll find cotton overalls

into a pair of denims the next dollar down and it's paid for—that's the beauty of denim suits. A classy business man's overalls won't cost as much as a buttonhole in a tailor-made outfit. As things look now, overalls are the only kind of clothes that have a silver lining. In a couple of months overalls should bring the profiteers to their knees. Hereafter a crap game was the only thing that could bring 'em to their knees.

By summer the fad may have spread to the frails. Just now the girls are fighting the H. C. of L. by wearing less clothes instead of old ones. Overalls for men, and silk underwear for women is only a 50-50 victory so far. But the overalls patriots can still win the ladies over if they only cut feminine denims a little lower and if they make 'em in shades of turquoise and Albee blue.

The janes shouldn't fear of wearing these overalls. Their hips can be pronounced, but nothing will be said of their shape otherwise. If the girls will only fall in, the U. S. will soon be the land of the red bandanna, white hands and blue denims!

Ellabelle Mae Doolittle

By Edie Dudley

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ELLABELLE MAE DOOLITTLE, the noted postess of Delhi, has been made President of the Economy Club, an outgrowth of the Women's Betterment League of her home town. It was a poem that won her this honor. The league met Monday afternoon to devise ways and means of assisting in the fight to get prices of the necessities of life down. Most of the ladies appeared in gingham dresses, but one—Mrs. Singleton Snuggs—wore overalls. Her appearance created much comment, as some of the ladies considered her too flip. When it was learned, however, that the overalls were of silk and cost \$10, Mrs. Snuggs was congratulated on all sides.

Promptress Pertie called the meeting to order at 2 o'clock.

"Girls," she said, "the high price of everything is grieving me sore. Let's get prices down before they get us down."

The little joke brought forth guffaws of merriment from the ladies, but they soon realized they must look at the matter soberly and quietly down.

"Not on your life!" shouted Mrs. Queenie Hopkins. "My husband is a jeweler and we've got five children."

"Then let us stop buying Parisian gowns!" said Mrs. Walker, gently.

"Motion was put to the effect that the ladies hang off Parisian gowns for one year, and then the work of organizing the Economy Club went ahead. Just as they were all discussing the question of a President, Miss Doolittle, dressed in gingham, giggled with little burping squeals and draped a la Mischka, appeared on the rostrum. She held up one hand.

"Fellow leaguers," she began. "If we do not stop the advance in prices which can say where we will land?"

"I don't know—who?" sang out Mrs. Cutie Boggs.

"Don't be frivolous, Cutie," snapped Promptress Pertie. "Ellie has a poem to read us."

It was the truth. Miss Doolittle produced a poem and read it while all was still. It follows:

Prices are going up too high;
A shame it surely is.
Band together; do or die!
Mabel and Kate and Liz.

Resolve not to buy fine things;
Let Economy be your watchword;
At the profrater say "Hoot, mon!"

Which, I understand, is a Scotch word.

My sister's child, Teeney Ricketti,

GLIMPSES INTO YORK SHOPS

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For the confirmation dress there are founcings that combine simplicity and beauty, two essential attributes of the gown for this occasion. One founcing in fine organdy has three clusters of narrow net ruffles, each headed with a hemstitching. The price is \$4.75 per yard. At the same price are organdy ruffle founcings in the pastel colorings.

The new spring veillings show dots in color. For instance, a fine navy mesh has large chemise dots in light blue. A black net has dots in red, a brown mesh is enlivened by dots in yellow and so on.

Black slippers with red heels are a novelty and look well when worn with a gown of black Chantilly lace.

Girdles are in demand both for the over-blouse and the chemise dress. These are black cord girdles with the ends finished off with large jet medallions and fringe tassels. They are \$1.50.

Little girls' dresses are following the lines of those of their mothers. A charming model in navy blue is being shown in a prominent shop window. The skirt is box pleated and there is a bolero jacket with a gimp in natural color pongee silk. A human ear adds a bright touch to this practical, stylish costume.